# Miss Snake Learns to Fly

By T.Anderson

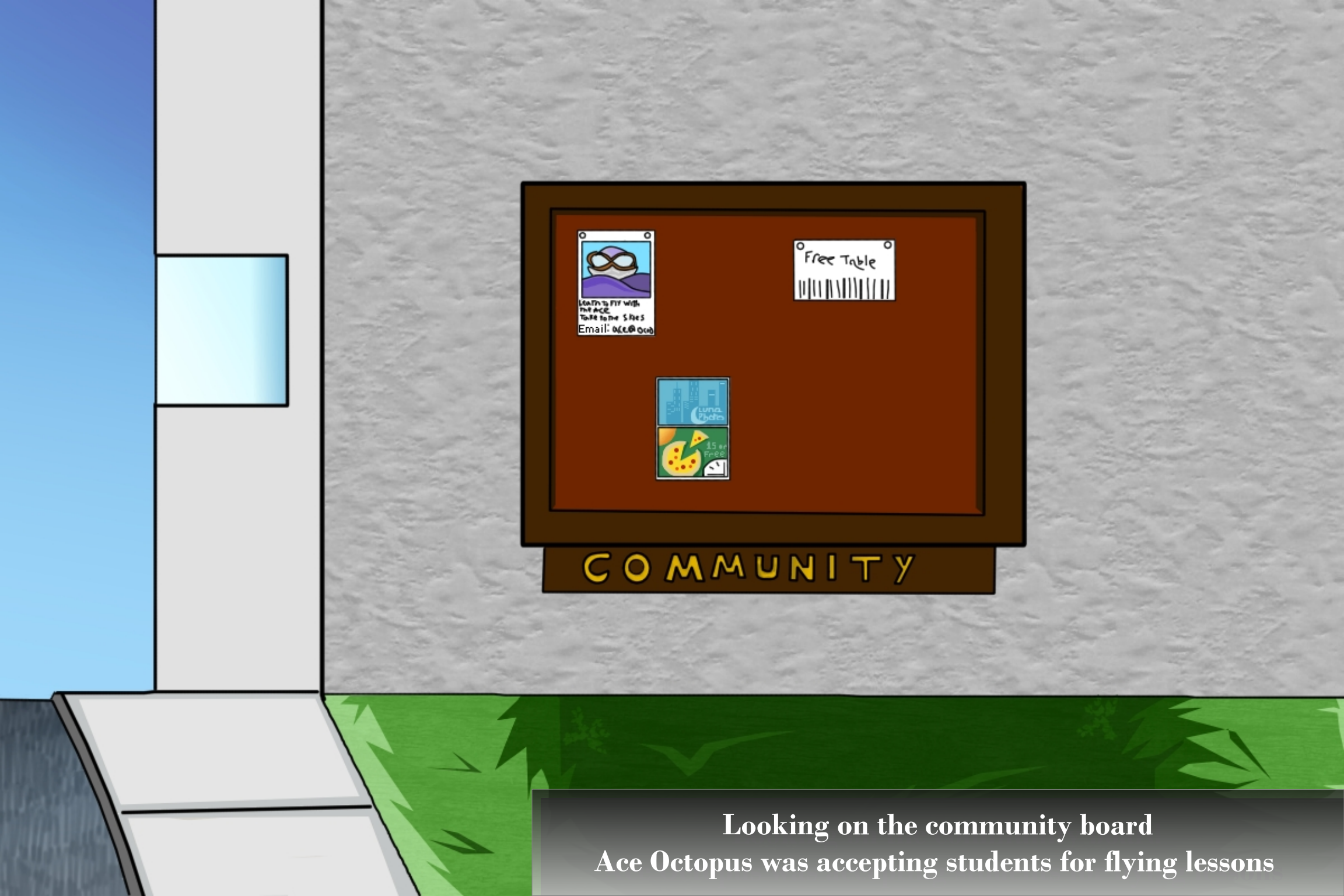
Made because we all are wanting to fly without wings.

Ms. Snake was walking through town with her friend Mrs. Mouse.
When one day she told her how she wished to learn to fly.

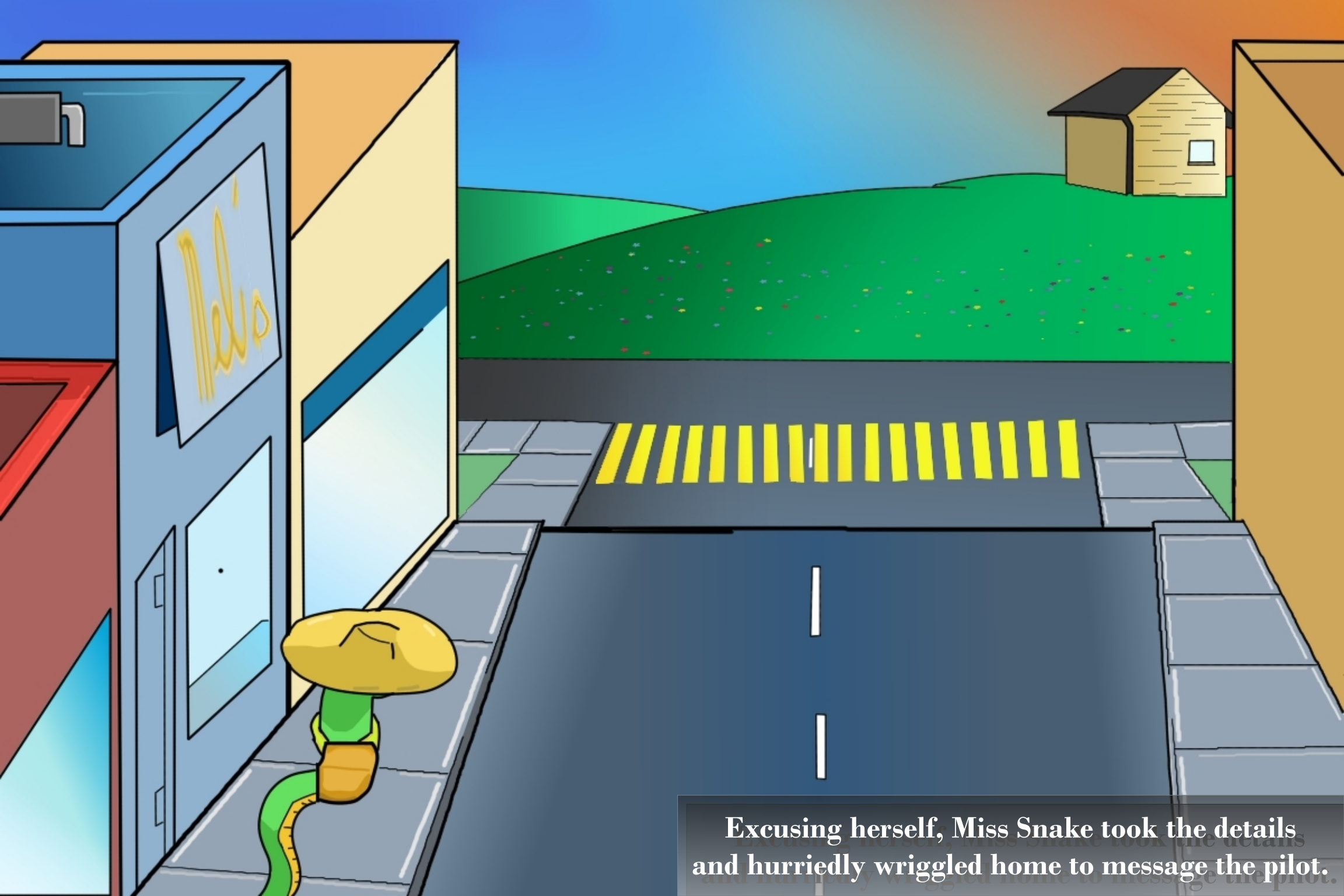
Mrs. Mouse was confused. “I thought snakes couldn't fly”

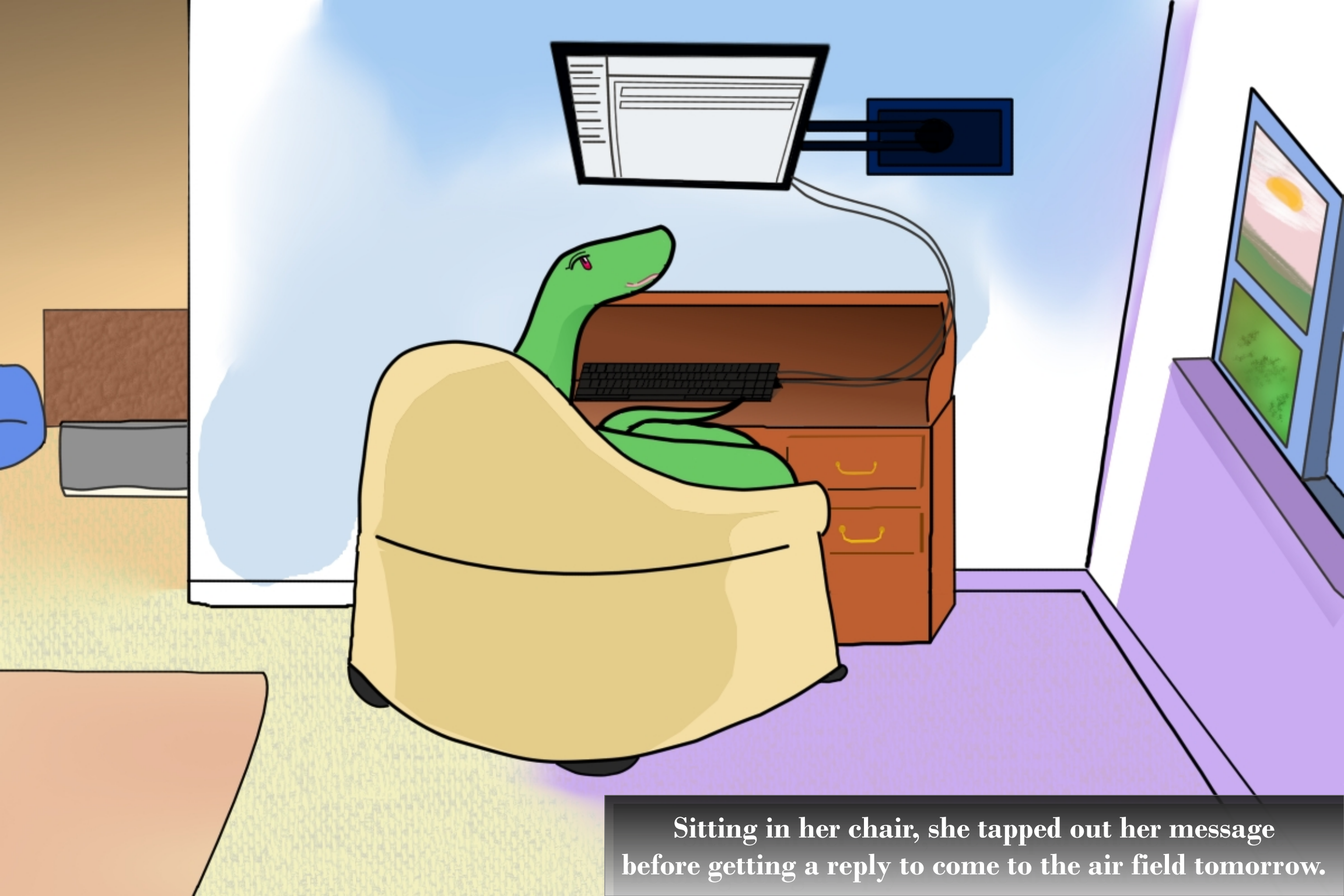
“No, many don't try, but I want to learn to fly.”

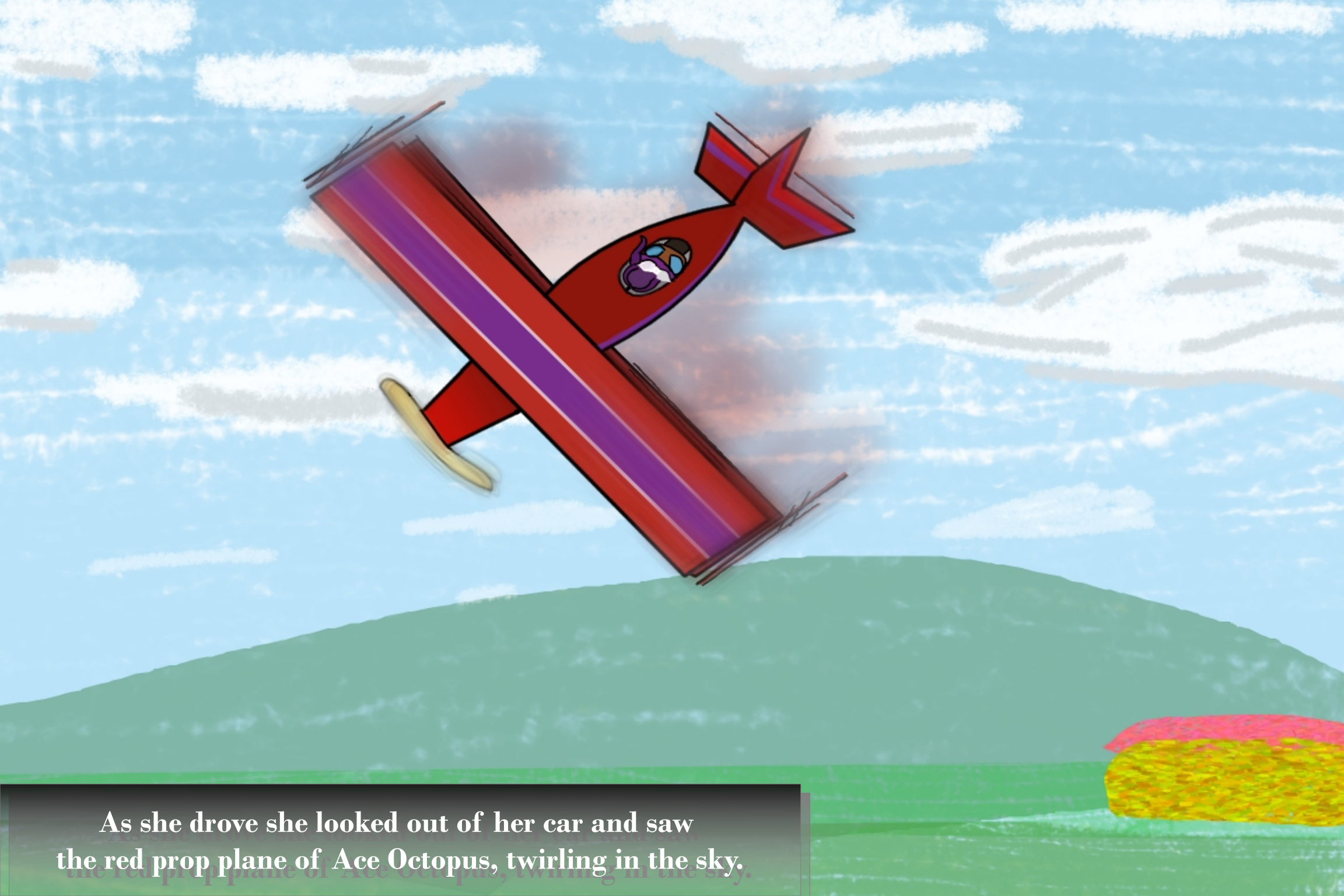
The two friends thought for a moment
before walking down the street.




Looking on the community board
Ace Octopus was accepting students for flying lessons


Excusing herself, Miss Snake took the details and hurriedly wriggled home to message the pilot.


Sitting in her chair, she tapped out her message
before getting a reply to come to the air field tomorrow.

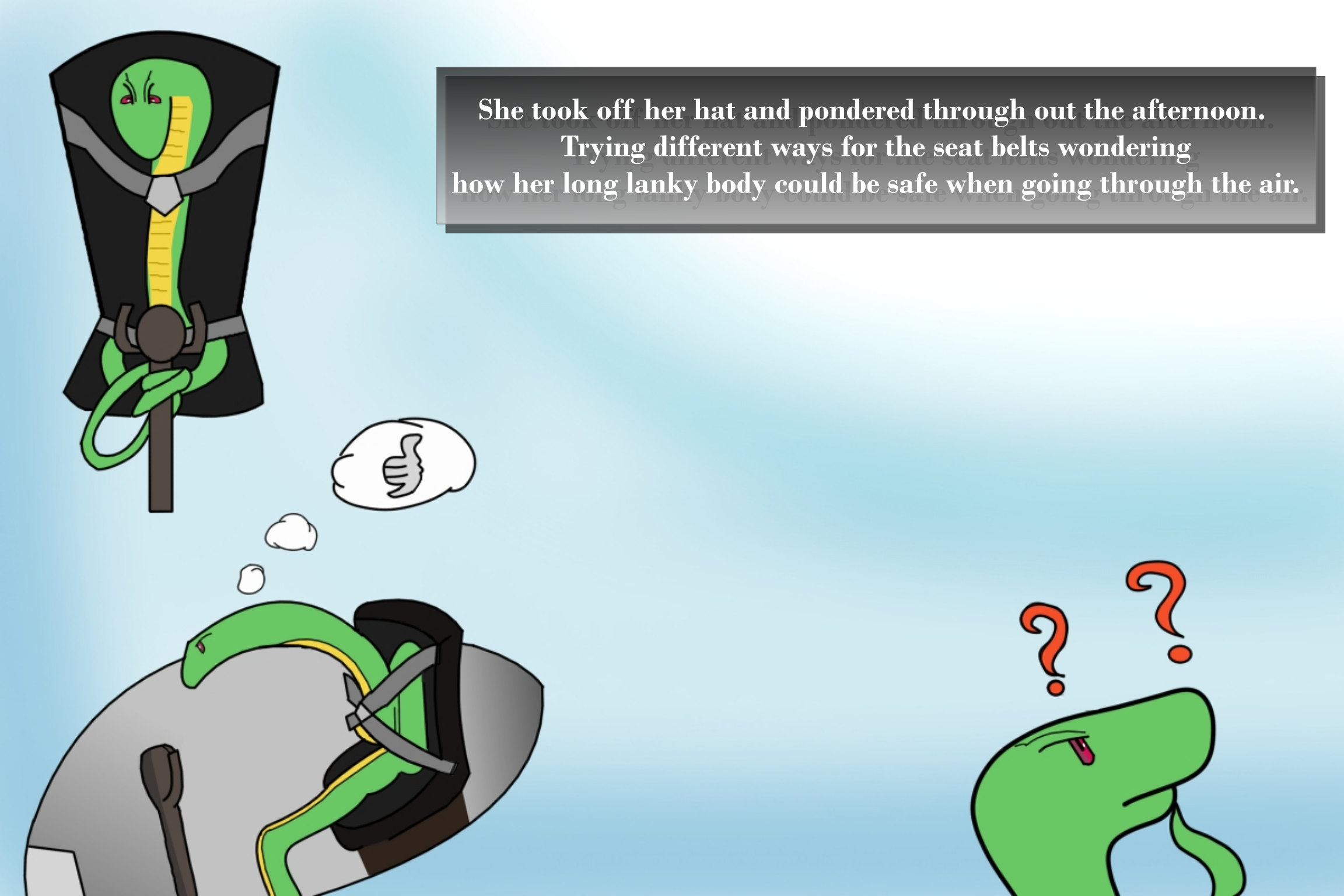

As she drove she looked out of her car and saw
the red prop plane of Ace Octopus, twirling in the sky.

After driving to the airfield she was soon joined by Ace Octopus fresh from his flight.

He soon introduced the plane she would learn in,
a yellow propeller plane built for two.

She smiled as he pointed out the controls.
Different from her car she soon had a problem...

How was one supposed to fly without hands?

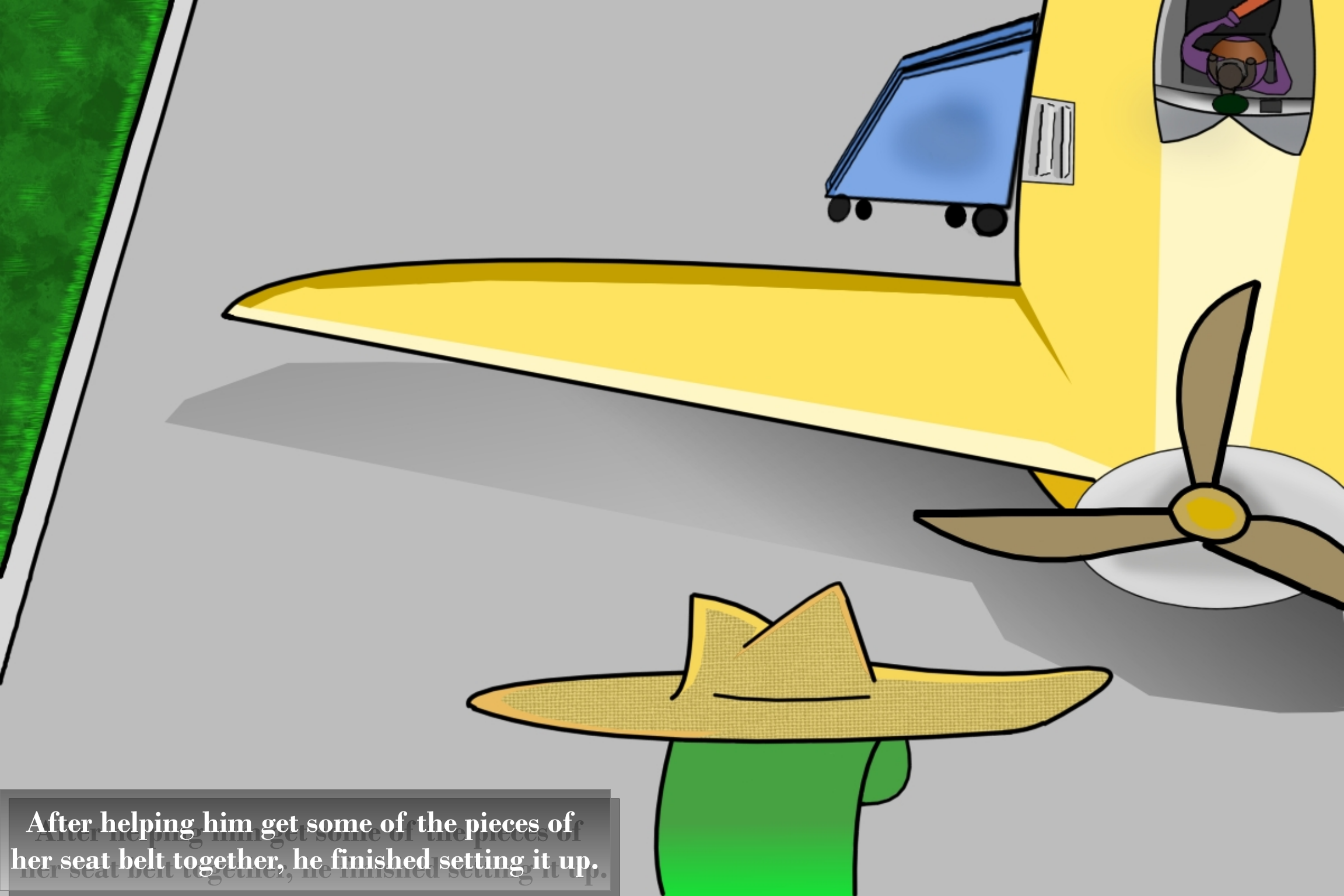

She took off her hat and pondered through out the afternoon.
Trying different ways for the seat belts wondering
how her long lanky body could be safe when going through the air.

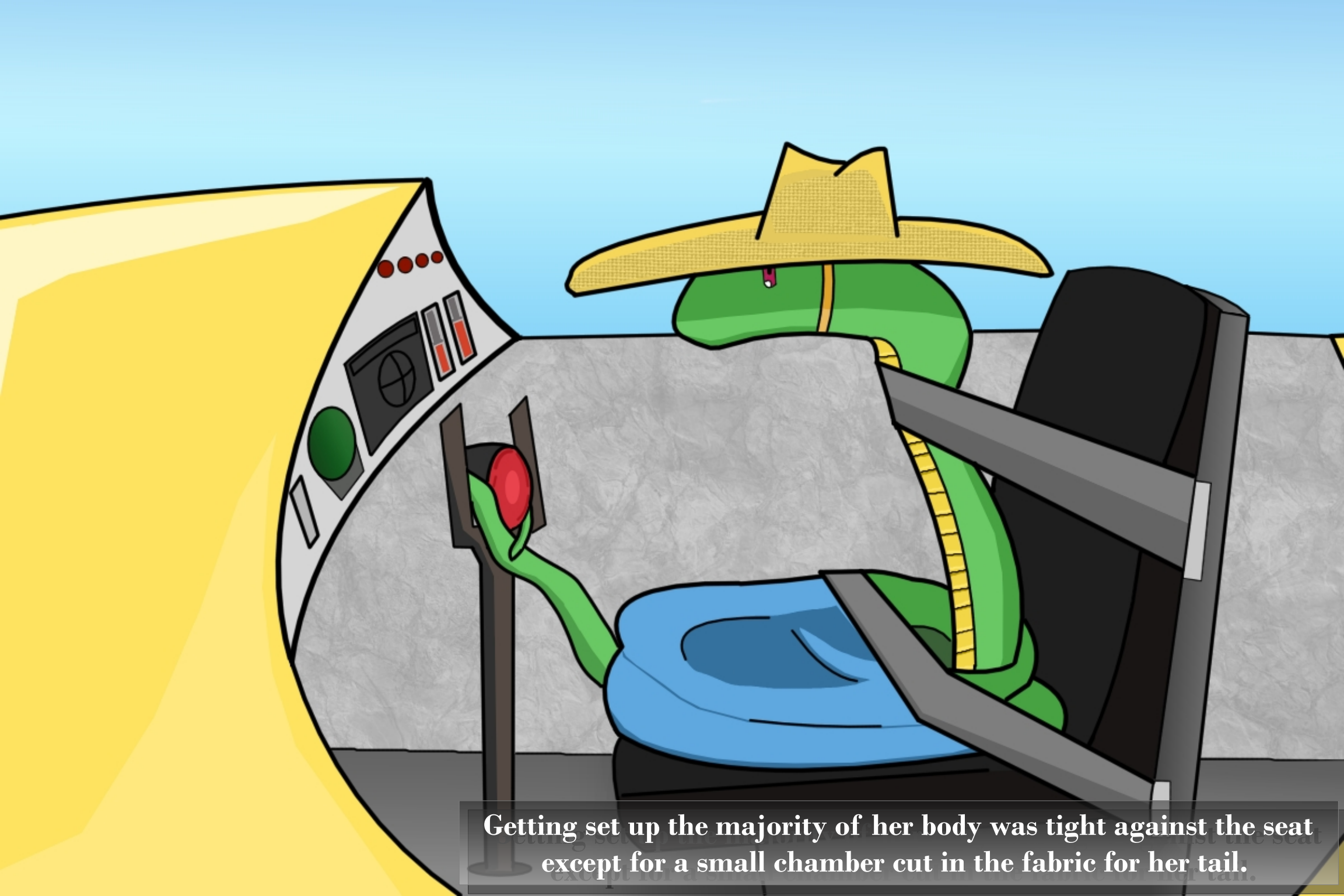
After a couple hours of failures she picked up her hat.
before slithering to the field thinking she could never fly.

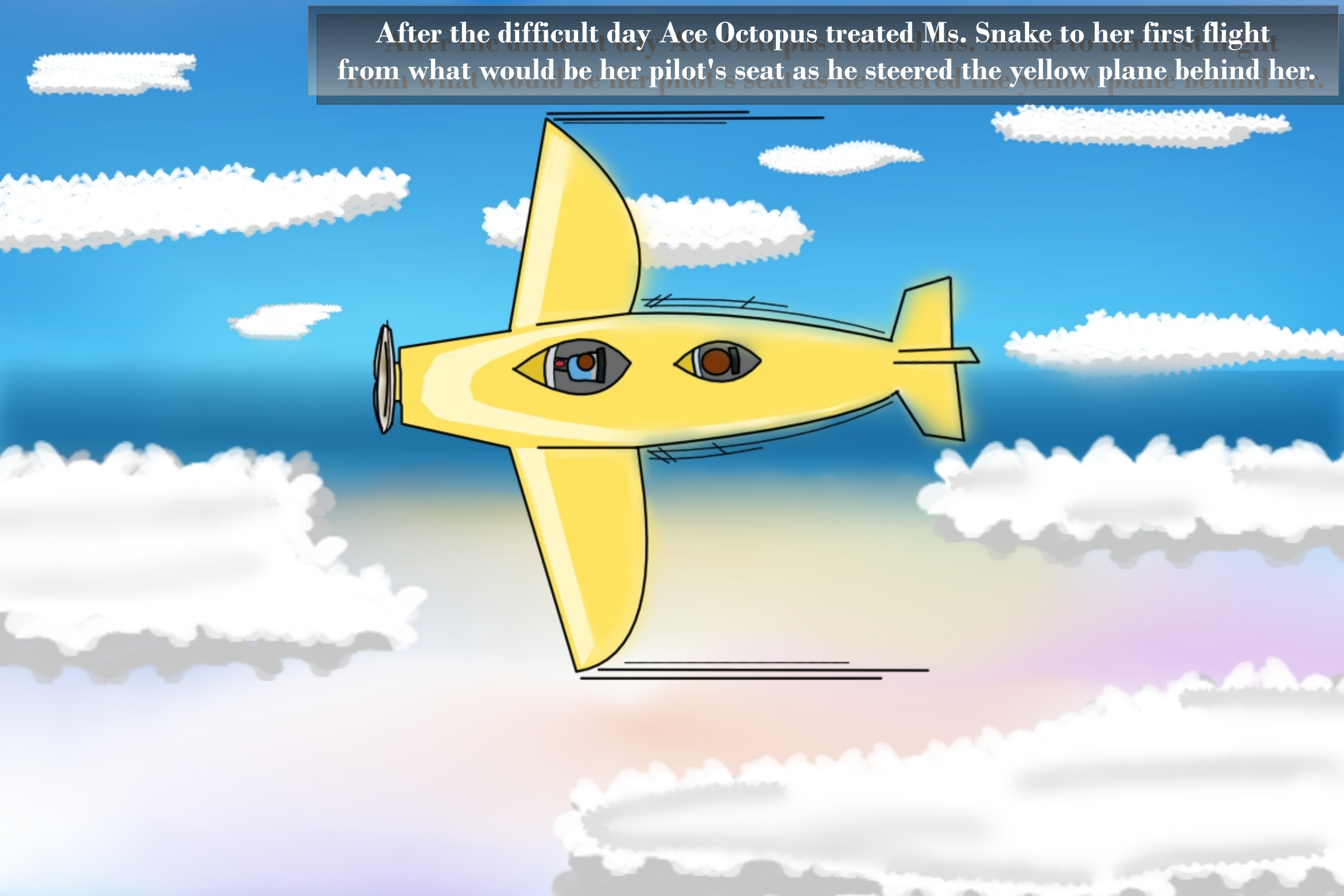
Not giving up, Ace and Ms. Snake brainstormed what to do next.

The old pilot had figured there had to be a new seat belt for her.
A blue mailbag suddenly gave him an idea that may just work.

Bending a small fence post with a loop
it would give her seat belt some structure.


After helping him get some of the pieces of her seat belt together, he finished setting it up.


Getting set up the majority of her body was tight against the seat except for a small chamber cut in the fabric for her tail.


After the difficult day Ace Octopus treated Ms. Snake to her first flight
from what would be her pilot's seat as he steered the yellow plane behind her.

Her first day in the book.
She got to bed and went to sleep hopeful of tomorrow.